

Gang Starr Lyrics

"B.I. Vs Friendship"

(feat. M.O.P.)

[GangStarr's "Who's Gonna Take the Weight?" plays in the background]

[Guru]

It's like, a friendship, and a business partnership
And, we have to always be concious of the difference
between em; because y'know, some things can happen
that'll ruin one or the other, so
we alwa-we always stay concious of those things
Those obstacles that can, y'know trip us up
because we ain't trying to go out like that

[Primo scratching fades in gradually]

"friends" "business" [x3]

ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHRAHHAHHH!!!

C'mon! Motherfucker! Yeah! ...

GangStarr! GangStarr! M.O.P.

Ghetto people!

[Guru]

Son you're supposed to be my man, but you ain't wise enough to realize
this is B.I., see I wanna taste the whole cake
Some things in this industry, shit be so fake
Make no mistake, if you're my man you'd understand
about the plan, to stack hundreds of grands (That's right!)
And how to stand, on much more acres of land
And to expand from the days of goin hand to hand
So like I was CEO I do my thing son
and turn this underground rap thing to my kingdom
Release a fistful, of rhymes for the fiscal year
MC's are wishful fuckin with this here
They stuck with the tear, for fear they foresake a brother's love
it's clear -- I'd have to be the better man I'm thinkin
The 7th Letter Man ain't got no time for petty speakin (uhh)
So we go our seperate ways I see the fork in the road
I know I blessed you with a portion of gold
and some good fortune to hold, so KEEP THAT
while I keep it movin, just like truckloads
of interstate cargo, taxin niggaz like U.S. embargoes
You my man like I said so all the best
You shoulda known we do shit differently than all of the rest
Can't afford to let a link be, loose in the chain
It's time for us to get mad more, juice in the game
You're buggin son (that's right) that's word to Billy and Fame
So I'ma stay the game, that we play to win (Yeah!)
So I don't care what you say to her or say to him

The object son, is to excel and lead
And niggaz be bluffin fallin for nothin but greed

[Chorus: M.O.P. and Guru]

[M.O.P.] If it's animosity

[Guru] Let me know

[M.O.P.] If you plottin to stop my dough

[Lil' Fame] Time to go!

[M.O.P.] GangStarr, M.O.P. nigga

[Billy Danze] Tryin to blow!

[M.O.P.] If you my man you could understand!

[x2]

[Lil' Fame]

I'm true to myself y'all, and I'm a down ass nigga!

So don't fool yourself, clown ass nigga!

I always been the type of cat that'll put it on ya
since back in the days when Laze snatched me off the corner

And every since then, the whole game changed

Everybody's against, Lil' ass Fame

They wanna see me stretched out with my back smokin

Left for dead in the street with my back opened

So I don't keep friends I just roll with

niggaz I was RAISED WITH, went out in a BLAZE WITH

In the penile, to B.ville, down to Grayson

And we thick together, in these last days kid

So I don't have what you call friends

cause when it's on then they gone in the end!

But I'ma handle my business indeed

Cause niggaz be bluffin fallin for nothin but greed!

[Chorus]

[Billy Danze]

Hey yo what happened to the love soldier? It never crossed my mind
that you would doubt my love inside and test my pride

I divide, anything that I got

with my M.O.P. staff -- WE ALL AND WE OUT!

To the First Family loyalty, is no game

We them type of niggaz that, money won't change

We all aim, for the big picture

but to me it don't mean shit if your dogs ain't witcha

I sacrifice my main arteries -- WHY NIGGA?!

Ain't nobody never loved me, like my niggaz

See my business is my friendship and my friendship is my business

Can I get a witness?! (Preach on nigga!)

Hey yo we went through all out wars, half-assed tours

Travelled 'cross this land with heavy contraband

(See you my man!) And you ain't never got to

second guess or question the love of William Danze (Sho' nuff!)

I am invaluable, to my niggaz

cause they all rest there in thirty-two -- BETTER THAN NOTHIN!

Think of William when they start bustin, I hold you down
(When them body parts pop up cousin) I'll be around!

"friends" "business" *[repeat x6 to fade]*